

THE DAILY MIRROR, Friday, April 14, 1916. 2-21  
BRITISH REPULSE FOUR GERMAN ATTACKS AT NIGHT

# The Daily Mirror

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FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1916

One Halfpenny.

**"HERE COMES A FOKKER". WARNING WHICH SENDS THE  
ANTI-AIRCRAFT MEN SPRINTING TO THEIR POSTS.**



The men rush to the guns after the alarm has been given. Great is the joy when a machine is winged. It is much more exciting than grouse shooting.



These are the men who give the alarm when the aeroplane is recognised as a hostile one.

This is how the British deal with enemy aeroplanes on the western front, where considerable aerial activity is reported.—(Official photographs issued by the Press Bureau.)

## TRUMPET CALL TO WIMBLEDON.

"K. J." on Pounding Germany to a Jelly.

### TRAIN TALKS TO VOTERS.

Mr. Kennedy Jones, the Independent candidate, began his campaign last night at Wimbledon by addressing a large and enthusiastic audience at the Masonic Hall, Kingston-road.

He said he was there to protest against the tricks by which the Coalition Government had tried to obtain a dummy vote of confidence from the Wimbledon, the second largest seat in the country.

Voters were to keep this unreal party truce at home even at the risk of losing the war, he asked.

It was not the time to talk of party. It was a time to talk of country. If the Government had mobilised the strength of the country and had acted as sane business men would have acted in similar circumstances, the war by now would have been within sight of an end.

Waiting and seeing had lost us the control of the air, which we had at the beginning of the war. An immediate need of the moment was the appointment of a Minister of Aviation, a man of scientific knowledge.

Either Mr. Pemberton Billing or Lord Montagu would make an ideal man for the post. To-day, with Germany bidding larger and larger subsidies, there was no sailor on the War Council. The electors of Wimbledon could achieve two reforms—the appointment of a real Air Minister and of an admiral on the War Council.

"We want equal military service for all men of military age," concluded Mr. Kennedy Jones. "We can pound Germany to a jelly if we take action, for our men are the bravest in the world. At a meeting of the London Union of the Attested Married Men's League at Queen's Hall last night it was unanimously decided to support the candidature of Mr. Kennedy Jones for Wimbledon."

### BRISK AND BRIEF CAMPAIGN.

The battle of Wimbledon promises to be as brisk as it will certainly be brief. Mr. Kennedy Jones has thrown himself into the campaign with characteristic energy.

Yesterday he put in a day's work that would have taxed the collective energies of three ordinary men. Here is the time-table of a busy man, who is also a business man:—

9 a.m. to 1 p.m.—Received over a hundred callers. Superintended the arrangements in connection with the campaign.  
1.30 to 2 p.m.—Prepared his first election speech.  
2.30 to 7.30.—Visited committee-rooms at Wimbledon and started on a personal canvass of his future constituents.

7.30.—Dinner.  
8.—Addressed his first public meeting in the constituency.

8.30.—Addressed his second meeting. Handbills are plentifully displayed in the constituency. One of these declares that:—

"K. J. is o.k. for Wimbledon.

Another is no less happy:—

K is for Kitchener,  
J is for Joffre,  
K. J. is for Wimbledon.

"K. J."—to give him the name by which he is best known—is imparting a touch of novelty into the election by arranging to address meetings of working men and others as they assemble for their early morning trains.

### ZOUAVE HERO'S TWELVE EGGS A DAY

There is a very interesting personality staying at the Earl Roberts Rest House, in Pentonville-road. He is Jules Thierry, a Zouave, who fought at Hill 60 and whose bravery and valuable services have won for him both the Médaille Militaire and the Croix de Guerre.

He was badly wounded in the shoulder, but says that he is now "splendide," thanks to two things. They are the fresh air of Hyde Park and new-laid eggs. For these he has a great partiality and eats no fewer than twelve a day. Thierry can often be seen in the park.

### QUEER STORY OF BAYONET CHARGE

A conscientious objector at Hull yesterday said he could not take up arms because he belonged to the International Bible Students' Society.

He was unable to say what had happened to members of the society in Germany, but remarked that he had heard of members who, when they met in a bayonet charge, deliberately avoided attacking each other.

Applicant said members of his society, even when fighting in other countries, wore badges, and so could distinguish each other.

Alderman Hall: They don't allow soldiers to wear badges.

The case was referred to the committee of the society for their advice, and that suitable work he might perform in the Army.

## NO COMPULSION?

Belief That Cabinet Is Averse to General Extension of Conscription.

### WAR COUNCIL AND RECRUITING.

A meeting of the War Council was held last night at 10, Downing-street. Mr. Asquith, who presided, came over from the House of Commons with the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and among other members present were Earl Kitchener and several military officials.

It is understood that the recruiting problem was further considered in view of to-day's meeting of the Cabinet and the full statement which the Prime Minister is making in the House of Commons next Tuesday.

The Cabinet has not yet concluded its consideration of the recruiting question, but there is official warrant for stating, says the Press Association, that its deliberations are progressing normally, and that there is every probability of a unanimous decision.

It is understood that the questions which have been mainly under consideration have reference to the bringing of the Military Service Act up to date by the inclusion of the youths who have reached the age of eighteen since August last, the more efficient working of the national register, and the calling up of yet more men of military age who, though employed in starved trades or in munition factories, might yet be replaced by older workers or by women.

By these means it is estimated that large numbers of recruits can be secured for the colours, and there is no expectation of any proposal for the application of the principle of compulsion for married men.

Viscount Milner will move a compulsion resolution in the House of Lords on Tuesday.

Mr. Asquith informed Mr. Billing that the House of Commons yesterday that the inquiry into the allegations made by the latter as to the condition of the air services would take place with all possible promptitude.

The Minutes of the Committee of Inquiry would be announced in due course.

The Premier further said that the number of deaths caused by Zeppelin raids had never been concealed, and he expressed his regret that Mr. Billing should have thought fit to make the allegation of concealment.

## FISH A LUXURY FOOD.

London's Daily Supply Has Dropped from 1,000 to 390 Tons.

Fish is fast becoming a food for the rich almost exclusively.

At Billingsgate Market *The Daily Mirror* was told yesterday that, as compared with the prices ruling in pre-war days, those of to-day generally showed an increase of 60 per cent., and in some cases as much as 100 per cent.

At Grimsby, the world's fishing metropolis, an average of only twenty-five trawlers land their catches daily. Two years ago eighty, ninety and a hundred trawlers would bring in their supplies every day.

Only 390 tons arrived by rail yesterday—a quantity totally inadequate to meet the requirements of London, which usually consumes 900 to 1,000 tons a day.

These were some of the wholesale prices of fish at Billingsgate Market yesterday:—

Salmon (English), per lb.	1/7 to 1/8
Salmon (Scottish), per lb.	1/7 to 1/8
Soles, per lb.	1/10 to 1/12
Turbot, per stone	18/- to 21/-
Plaice, per stone	11/- to 13/-
Halibut, per stone	12/- to 14/-
Crabs, per stone	12/- to 14/-
Cod (live), per stone	6/- to 7/-
Haddock (English), per 60	6/- to 7/-
Whiting, per stone	6/- to 7/-
Haddock (large), per stone	7/- to 8/-
Herrings (salted English), per lb.	95 to 100
Bloater, per box	10/6 to 9/6
Kippers, per box	7/9 to 9/-

## ENGLAND ALWAYS THE SAME.

Spanish journalists who are now on a visit to the United Kingdom were entertained to luncheon by the Newspaper Owners' Association yesterday, Lord Burnham presiding.

The Marquis de Valdeglosias responded for the visitors, and said they were more astonished and more alarmed every day during their stay in England, England, he said, always remained the same.

## AIR SERVICE SECRETS CHARGE.

Pleading not guilty, Edgar C. W. Middleton, a journalist was remanded for a week at Dover yesterday, charged with endeavouring to obtain information respecting the disposition of his Majesty's forces.

Formerly probationer sub-lieutenant in the Royal Naval Air Service, the accused, said the Admiralty prosecutor, was engaged in journalistic work and wrote articles to *The Daily Mail* under the nom de plume "Air Pilot."

He invited two officers to lunch with him and tried to obtain information regarding British aircraft and the preparedness of the service to meet certain aerial attacks.

Prisoner was remanded in custody for a week.

## "GLORY FOR ME."

Mission Choir Gives Point to a Statement at Married Men's Meeting.

### COMEDY ON TOWER HILL.

The attested married men's protest meeting at Tower Hill yesterday was conducted under difficulties and with many a humorous interlude.

The London City Mission were holding a meeting in close proximity, and their singing gave point to at least one impassioned utterance from the platform.

Mr. H. Biner, the chairman, announced that Mr. Walter Long had found that he could release many men without injuring the industries of the country.

"Oh that will be glory for me" sang the mission choir, and the crowd roared with laughter. Mr. Biner read a letter from Mr. M. Barnes, M.P., in reference to a speech in the House of Commons. Mr. Barnes wrote that he said he had in mind that the men were being used by some persons for promoting universal conscription and by some others who were against the war.

"If that does not fit you or your colleagues," he added, "there is no need, it seems to me, for your letter."

"I am here to champion the married men and the single men," declared Mr. Haynes. "But we don't want you," shouted an interrupter. "We have got to win this war," he continued. "The men who are you trying to prevent the married men from going?" the voice persisted.

## WHERE THE GIRL LEADS.

Speed Tests Show That Boys Cannot Write as Fast as Their Sisters.

Children of thirteen and fourteen years of age wrote much better than their teachers was an opinion quoted by Dr. C. W. Kimmins, Chief Education Inspector, London County Council, in an address at a meeting of the Child Study Society.

"We were," he said, "on the eve of a very great improvement in the teaching of handwriting."

Whatever might be said of the Montessori system, under this method handwriting sprang quite naturally from an interesting course of preliminary training and the act of writing became as interesting an occupation as reading. In a number of schools outside London where Montessori methods had been in continuous use for some time, the results obtained in the direction of handwriting had been very striking.

Children of six and seven years could, it was found, write with great freedom, and speed tests gave results considerably in advance of the average taken from five infants' departments in London schools.

As regards celerity, it had been found that no improvement took place after the age of eleven in the average child.

Dr. Kimmins gave the result of a speed test conducted among London schoolchildren with the manuscript type of writing. The ages ranged from seven to twelve, and in each case, with one exception, it was found that the average speed for girls was higher than that for boys.

## HONESTY WELL REWARDED.

One man at least, in the person of Mr. Sedgwick, taxicab driver of Fimbo, has found that honesty is the best policy. Recently, after driving a fare, he found in his cab a bundle of papers which turned out to be a small fortune worth £1,000. He took them to Scotland Yard, where the owner was found to be a Russian noble. The latter gladly paid Sedgwick £35, which was the statutory reward, and invited him to his house, where he was hospitably entertained. On leaving Sedgwick was handed an envelope which contained notes to the value of £100. This windfall has enabled him to buy his own cab, and he now drives for himself instead of for an employer.

## BOMB FACTORY ON HUN LINER.

New York, Thursday.—Agents of the Department of Justice yesterday evening arrested four men, three of whom were employed by German steamship lines, charged with complicity in manufacturing fire bombs and placing them on ships carrying munitions for the Allies.

Other persons who are suspected of complicity have not yet been arrested.

One man has admitted that a bomb factory had been located on board the Kaiser Friedrich Grosser and that bombs had been delivered to one of the others, who loaded and distributed them.

Bombs were frequently, it appears, taken in satchels on board trains in various parts of the country.

Several bombs were found at one man's home and at the chemical factory of which he was superintendent.—Reuter.

## LONELIEST MARQUIS PASSES AWAY.

Death of Lord Clanricarde, the Most Hated Man in Ireland.

### "PARSIMONIOUS PEER."

Hubert George De Burgh Canning, second Marquis of Clanricarde, died at his London residence yesterday at the age of eighty-four. And thus passes away one of the most singular figures in the peerage.

When a young man he was second Secretary to the Diplomatic Service, and as Viscount Burke was an M.P. during the years 1867-71. But it was difficult to realise in later years that the quaint, almost miserly-dressed figure, frequenting art salerooms, could have been one of the best-dressed men about town in the Mid-Victorian era.

He succeeded to the title in 1874, and it was then that he paid his last visit to his Irish estates.

A young man was pointed out as the new heir, but generations of tenantry grew up and knew not their landlord in the flesh. Lord Clanricarde worked through agents, many of whom lost their lives during the land agitation.

### TWENTY MILES OF ESTATES.

Never was a man more hated, and the whole vocabulary of vituperation was ransacked to find epithets to hurl at Lord Clanricarde.

His Irish estates extend from Athenry to Woodford, and are about twenty miles in extent, and at whatever point one takes up a position it is possible to obtain a story of tragedy in the land war.

Successive Governments dealt with land purchase, but the Marquis's estates were not only within the past two years that he was beaten in the final court of appeal.

His arbitrary action was a thorn in the flesh of the Conservative Government thirty years ago, and Sir Michael Hicks Beach, the Chief Secretary, refused the forces of the Lord to aid Lord Clanricarde in evicting tenants, reminding him that property had its duties as well as its rights.

During this time Lord Clanricarde was a recluse, or, as he was termed, the "Parsimonious Peer," with a rental of £50,000 a year from his Irish estates, he was not known to contribute a farthing locally.

A Bill was introduced into the Commons to expropriate the Clanricarde estates. "Is there a Lord Clanricarde in existence?" was frequently asked. The answer came, as late as 1907, when Lord Clanricarde made a meteoric appearance in the Lords and attempted an explanation of his conduct. There was an icy reception for Lord Clanricarde, and it failed to convince his brother peers.

If his treatment of the Irish tenantry enjoined on them a most drastic dietary regimen, Lord Clanricarde certainly set them an example. He wore a Mid-Victorian silk hat, his clean-cut nose resisted the ravages of time, but damning cotton was requisitioned to heal a breach.

### WATCHED THE SQUIRRELS.

He was never seen in a vehicle, and his pedestrianism carried him daily to Regent's Park. There on a public seat—not one of the chairs, for an attendant would have a toll—would sit the owner of some 60,000 acres, watching the squirrels.

Canadian soldiers would pass by and wonder who the strange, drooping, winered figure could be. Children would play at his feet while he sat regardless of everything. None of them would venture the entertaining of an opinion beyond a thought that an eccentric person formed a bulwark against the high-heeled antics, certainly not an heir to £250,000 and the owner of an ever-growing fortune hoarded by miserliness.

Lord Clanricarde succeeded in one thing. He carried himself into a loneliness as cold and as frigid as ever begirt a miser.

His sole companions were his china and pictures, in the collection of which he showed a wonderful business acumen.

The Marquis of Clanricarde was unmarried, and the marquise becomes extinct. The Marquis of Sligo, first cousin once removed of Lord Clanricarde, succeeds under a special remainder to the Earldom of Clanricarde.

## THE KING'S VISIT TO EAST COAST

The King paid a visit to Lowestoft yesterday. Although His Majesty's visit was of a private character, the townspeople hastily decorated the public buildings, shops and houses with flags in honour of the occasion.

The King, who was in naval uniform, inspected a number of officers and men of the Royal Naval Reserve at the station, and afterwards proceeded to the quay and riverside, where he became deeply interested in the different grades of naval life.



Jules Thierry.



Mr. E. C. W. Middleton.



Mr. Sedgwick.

# FRENCH GUNFIRE UPSETS GERMAN PLAN FOR ATTACKING HILL 304

## Enemy Columns Shelled in Malancourt Wood.

## NEW BLOWS EXPECTED

Foe Says French Used Gas North-East of Compiegne.

## BERLIN'S PHANTOM SHIP.

There is another calm in the Verdun region, and General Petain is awaiting unconcerned the next furious move by the Crown Prince's legions.

### STIFLED THE ATTACK.

Paris yesterday reported that towards the end of the day on Wednesday the Germans prepared for an attack on the French positions at Hill 304 (south-west of the Dead Man Hill). The attack did not take place, however, for the French gunfire stifled the enemy's intended move.

### "RAID ON BRITISH TRENCH."

Berlin claims that a French gas attack north-east of Compiegne was without effect. The Germans also declare that one of their patrols captured seventeen prisoners in a British trench, north-east of Albert.

### MYTHICAL AMMUNITION SHIP.

A cock-and-bull story of a mysterious long black vessel that carried no flag and a lot of explosives is Germany's reply to the United States with regard to the torpedoing of the cross-Channel steamer Sussex. The object is to show that the ship attacked and the Sussex were not the same.

## ANOTHER CALM BEFORE NEW STORM AT VERDUN.

French Curtain Fire Causes Foe to Abandon Attack Idea.

### (FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Thursday.—The following official communiqué was issued this afternoon:—The night was calm throughout the Verdun region.

A German attack which was prepared yesterday at the close of the day upon our positions at Hill 304 did not leave the trenches.

The curtain fire of our artillery and the bombardment directed by our batteries of the neighbouring sector upon the enemy columns assembled in the Malancourt Wood appear to have rendered this operation abortive.

There is no important event to record on any other part of the front.—Reuter.

## BERLIN SAYS FRENCH GAS ATTACK FAILED.

"German Patrol Captures Seventeen Prisoners in British Trench."

### (GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, Thursday.—The German official statement is as follows:—

**Western Theatre of War.**—Weather conditions adverse to observation, generally hindered fighting activity throughout the greater part of yesterday. Nevertheless, on both sides of the Meuse, on the Woëvre plain and on the slope south-east of Verdun, the artillery remained active.

South-east of Albert a German patrol captured seventeen prisoners in an English trench.

A French gas attack in the vicinity of Puisa-leine (north-east of Compiegne) was without effect.

**Eastern Theatre of War.**—South of the Naroez Lake, the artillery fire appreciably increased during yesterday afternoon.

East of Baranowitschi attacks made by enemy detachments were driven back by our advance posts.—Wireless Press.

## RESERVES FROM THE EAST

PARIS, Thursday.—M. Marcel Hutin declares in the *Echo de Paris* that he learns from an excellent source that in the great offensive at Verdun on April 9, 10, and 11, the Crown Prince had many "reserve divisions" brought from the Russian front.—Exchange.

## AWAITING NEXT MOVE OF THE CROWN PRINCE.

German Calm Which Does Not Deceive the French Armies.

PARIS, Thursday.—The daily semi-official review of the battle of Verdun issued last night says:—

The Germans, out of breath after three days of furious but fruitless attacks, made a pause to-day (Wednesday) in their resumption of a general offensive against Verdun.

At daybreak, however, there was another attempt to take the Dead Man from behind by endeavouring to capture our positions in the Bois des Carrières, east of Hill 295.

### FLAME ATTACK.

Despairing of carrying our lines by fair fighting, they again had recourse to liquid fire squirted on the defenders of our trenches, but once again the attempt only ended in failure.

The rest of the day on both sides of the Meuse passed without any infantry action, the enemy confining himself to bombarding without interest, and with the same violence, our west front, particularly the coveted summits of the Dead Man Hill 304, and even our second line in the region of Esnes.

### "CONTINUE DESPERATELY."

This was evidently intended as a preparation for the next assault.

The Germans, materially and morally, in their enterprise are too deeply involved against Verdun not to continue it desperately rather than admit defeat.

The relative calm of to-day is therefore the precursor of fresh attacks, which the enemy's failure in the last three days of furious assaults justifies our awaiting unconcerned.—Reuter.

## GERMANS INVENT FRENCH COUNTER-ATTACKS.

Berlin Takes Care Not to Specify Scene of Phantom Blows.

PARIS, Thursday.—The *Petit Parisien* remarks that the fresh pause in the Verdun battle must be having a terrible effect on the enemy, who finds himself sending division after division into the fight all in vain.

The German High Command has been obliged again to call a halt, in order to reform the battalions and bring up new guns to replace those smashed to pieces by the French artillery.

### QUITE PREPARED.

Meanwhile the French Command has in no way modified its attitude and is quite prepared for the fresh attacks which will doubtless come.

It is evident that public opinion in Germany is becoming seriously disquieted in regard to the Verdun operations, and even the most optimistic are beginning to doubt, despite all the efforts of the Press.

As to the German wireless attempt to suggest that the French were yesterday vainly counter-attacking on four occasions, the statement is, of course, a pure fabrication, as may be judged from the fact that the Germans make no attempt to indicate where these supposed counter-attacks took place.

### HUNS' SOLE GAINS.

Similarly the wireless proceeds to claim that the Germans gained ground in the Bois Callotte region, but it omits to point out that the small results secured followed upon an attack delivered by an entire division.—Central News.

## TOWNSHEND OF KUT.

Captain Peto is asking, in the House of Commons, whether General Townshend, owing to the siege of Kut, has been affected in his prospects of promotion.

## AMAZING GERMAN NOTE ABOUT THE SUSSEX.

Strange Story of "Long Black Vessel" Which Pirate Sketched.

The full text of the German reply, handed to the American Ambassador in Berlin, regarding the attacks on the Sussex, Berwindale, Manchester Engineer, Englishman and Eagle Point is telegraphed by Reuter's Amsterdam correspondent.

The establishment of whether the Channel steamer Sussex was damaged by a German submarine or not, says the Note, is rendered extraordinarily difficult by the fact that no exact details as to the place, time or circumstances of the incident are known, and no picture of this vessel could be obtained.

On March 24, in the middle of the English Channel, a long black vessel flying no flag, with a grey funnel, a small grey upper deckhouse, and two high masts, was met by a German submarine.

The German commander was firmly convinced that this was a war vessel—namely, a minelayer of the recently-built British Arab class.

### "AMMUNITION ON BOARD."

He therefore attacked her at 3.55 p.m. The torpedo caused such a violent explosion in the forepart of the ship that the whole of it up to the bridge was blown off.

The great violence of the explosion admits of the certain conclusion that great quantities of ammunition were on board.

A sketch of the vessel made by the commander of the submarine and a picture of the Sussex from an English newspaper are appended for comparison, which show that the Sussex was not identical with the attacked vessel.

No other attack was made at the place and time in question, and therefore the German Government supposes that the sinking of the Sussex must be attributed to some other cause.

By way of explanation it may be added that on April 1 and 2 twenty-six British mines were destroyed in the Channel by the German naval forces; moreover, all that part of the Channel is rendered dangerous by drifting mines and unsunk torpedoes.

## BOMB FACTORY ON HUN LINER IN U.S.A. PORT.

Four Germans Arrested for Plotting to Blow Up Munition Ships.

New York, Thursday.—Agents of the Department of Justice yesterday evening arrested four men, three of whom were employed by German steamship lines, charged with complicity in manufacturing fire bombs and placing them on ships carrying munitions for the Allies.

Other persons who are suspected of complicity have not yet been arrested.

Those arrested are Ernest Becker, electrician on the liner Kaiser Friedrich der Grosse, who is alleged to have confessed to manufacturing hundreds of bomb cases; Charles von Kleist, superintendent of the Agricultural Chemical Company, of Hoboken, who has confessed that bombs were loaded at his company's place of business; Otto Wolpert, superintendent of the Atlas Line piers, who is accused of receiving completed bombs, and Herr Bode, superintendent of the Hamburg-American Line piers at Hoboken, who admitted having acted as agent for Captain von Pagen, the former military attaché at Washington, and who is charged with the distribution of bombs.

Becker admitted that a bomb factory had been located on board the Kaiser Friedrich der Grosse and that bombs had been delivered to von Kleist who loaded and distributed them.

The bombs were frequently, it appears, taken in sachets on board trains in various parts of the country.

Several bombs were found at von Kleist's home and at the chemical factory of which he was superintendent.—Reuter.

## BRITISH PRISONERS IN 47 FOE CAMPS.

U.S. Embassy Was Refused Permission to Visit Wittenberg.

## AIR DEBATE NEXT WEEK.

British prisoners in Germany are distributed among seventy-one camps and forty-two lazarets.

Sir E. Grey, in the House of Commons last night, said that, according to a statement by the Prussian Minister for War there were in Germany twenty-five camps for British officer prisoners, forty-six for rank and file, and forty-two lazarets.

There were about 700 British prisoners in the Wittenberg and outlying camps. Whenever a complaint was received the United States Ambassador in Berlin was asked to send an officer to make inquiries.

The Wittenberg case during the period covered by Mr. Justice Younger's report the authorities refused permission to the United States Embassy to visit the camp on the ground of danger of infection.

## MR. BILLING BUSY.

Mr. Asquith informed Mr. Billing that the inquiry into the allegations made by the latter as to the condition of the air services would take place with all possible promptitude.

The names of the Committee of Inquiry would be announced in due course.

The Premier further said that the number of deaths caused by Zeppelin raids had never been concealed. If further deaths occurred revised lists would be published.

He expressed his regret that Mr. Billing should have thought fit to make the allegation of concealment contained in a question he had put.

Mr. King and Mr. Billing both put questions regarding the resignations of Lord Derby and Lord Montagu from the Air Committee.

Mr. Asquith said that all aspects of the question of the air services were under consideration. He hoped to make a statement on the subject early next week.

Mr. Billing: Does the right hon. gentleman propose to make a statement that will enlighten the public before the House adjourns next week?

Mr. Asquith: I hope it will enlighten the public.

## THE MINERAL WATER TAX.

The House went into Committee on the Finance Bill.

Mr. Montagu, Secretary to the Treasury, announced that he had interviewed the representatives of the mineral water manufacturers, who had put before him an alternative machinery by which the tax should be collected. He proposed to suggest to the House the acceptance of this modification and the abolition of the stamp, not necessarily as a permanent method.

He, therefore, suggested that they should accept the alternative proposal to collect the tax at 8d. per gallon upon the certified output of the manufacturers.

As there were 3,000 large, well-established factories, it would be a matter of some difficulty to get a correct census of the output if it were not for the advantage of having the good will of the trade as a whole.

It would be necessary for this purpose to issue nominal licences to manufacturers of mineral waters.

## THE KING'S HONOUR FOR GENERAL SARRAIL.

SALONIKA, Wednesday.—General Sarrail, in his brilliant uniform of black and scarlet, with a general's gold oakleaves round the cap, was a conspicuous and gallant figure in the setting of British khaki that surrounded him at the parade today, where General Mahon, on behalf of the King, decorated him with the Grand Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

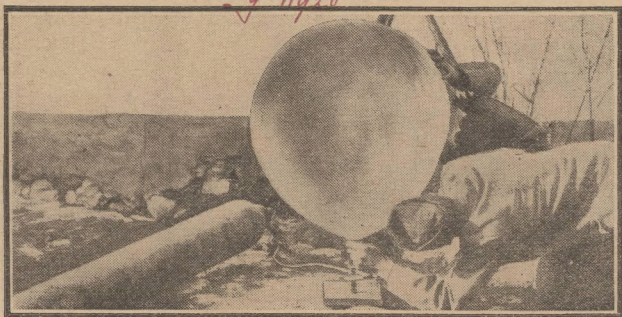
In this war, when most troops on active service live half underground and movements are carried out at night, it is only on such ceremonial occasions as this that one has the chance of seeing a whole brigade of infantry at once.

These four battalions were a sight to cheer any general's eye as they marched past, the men, robust and sunburnt, stepping out with an alert stride, while the watery light of an overcast sky gleamed upon 4,000 bayonets sloped at an identical angle.

A troop of cavalry and two batteries that marched ahead of them were of equally good appearance, and the single click and thud with which arms were sloped and presented when General Mahon bled the blood blue and red sash across General Sarrail's black tunic were signs that the parade discipline of the Salonika force has suffered in no way during these months when so much of its energies have been devoted to wounding pick and shovel.

[Copyright.]

G. WARD PRICE.



An Austrian balloon being filled from a gas cylinder. These small balloons are sent up to test the direction of the wind in the higher levels.

## A WAR-TIME CURE FOR ALL FOOT TORTURES.

**Munition Workers Find Novel Way to Banish For Ever the Corns, Callouses, Soreness, Swelling, Aching, etc., Caused by Unaccustomed Foot Strain.**

Foot misery is often the first difficulty encountered by munition workers who have to remain on their feet all day. I found, however, that all such tortures can be instantly relieved and permanently cured by simply resting the feet a few minutes in a warm bath containing a tablespoonful of ordinary Reindel Bath Salts. This softens even the hardest corns so they come right out at the touch, root and all. The feet being the farthest points to which the blood must be pumped, foot troubles are usually due to defective circulation and irritation in these extremities. The hot salted bath will stimulate the circulation, instantly soothe and relieve any painful congestion due to shoe pressure, reduce swelling and open the clogged pores. This renders the skin active and healthy, prevents offensive perspiration odours, and banishes smarting, burning, itching or other foot afflictions for all time. It is marvellously effective for soldiers' "trench foot," chilblains, bunions and similar troubles, even including rheumatism, gout, etc. Most chemists keep the common refined Reindel Bath Salts ready put up in convenient packets, one of which should prove sufficient to permanently end all foot misery at slight cost. Try this refreshing foot-bath after coming in footsore from a long walk or after being on your feet all day. You will soon feel like dancing with joy, and your newest, tightest boots seem like the oldest pair you have.—D. L. C.

For sluggish, congested liver, or chronic constipation, use Kalsel, the concentrated compound of natural curative spring salts. A sure cure for the "pill habit."—(Adv.)

## A CHEMIST'S WARNING TO DYSPEPTICS.

### DRUGS THAT DECEIVE.

"To the majority of sufferers from indigestion and dyspepsia drugs are a curse instead of a blessing," remarked an eminent chemist recently. "The same might also be said of various artificial digestants. Pepsin, for instance, is widely used by dyspeptics. Now pepsin may be very valuable to the aged or to a person whose stomach is weak from long illness, but careful research has proved that in most cases of indigestion and dyspepsia the stomach is quite healthy and the digestive organs unimpaired—the trouble is entirely due to acid in the stomach and consequent fermentation of the food contents. Artificial digestants are, of course, useless in such cases, and I know of no drug which can be safely employed; but practically all chemists stock a simple antacid known as bisaturated magnesia, and this, so far as I know, is the only preparation recommended by physicians and used in hospitals as an effective antacid and food corrective. I have taken bisaturated magnesia myself and have recommended it to a great many people at different times and have never yet heard of a case where it has failed. Next time you experience pain after eating, with a smart face, heartburn, flatulence, etc., get some of this pure bisaturated magnesia from your chemist and take half a teaspoonful in a little warm or cold water. It will instantly neutralise the harmful acid and prevent all possibility of food fermenting in the stomach. But, whatever you do, avoid drugs, and also be sure you get the pure bisaturated magnesia, for the market is flooded with crude mixtures of bisaturd and magnesia, which in my opinion are likely to do more harm than good."

**IMPORTANT.**—Bisaturated Magnesia is now obtainable at all chemists at the following prices:

Powder form, 1/9 and 2/9 per bottle.  
Mint-flavoured Tablets, 1/1 and 2/1 per flash.  
—(Adv.)

## ARE YOU LIKE THIS?

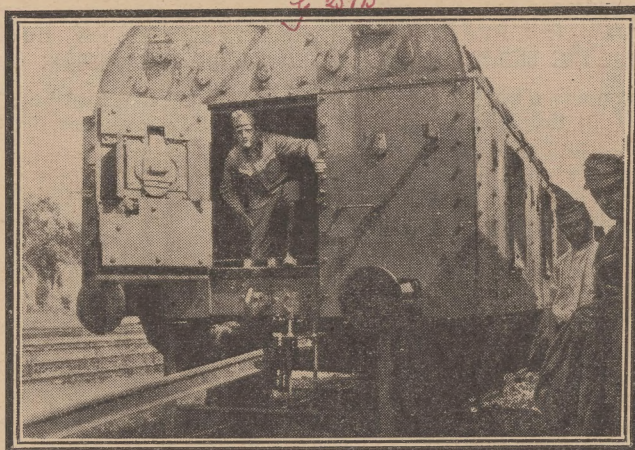
If you are irritable you may be the last person to realise it unless you honestly examine yourself. Are you?

Are you subject to headaches? Do you forget easily? Is it difficult for you to keep your mind on your work? Do you have a sense of weakness in arms and legs and get tired easily?

If this description fits your case you need a reliable nerve tonic, for these are the symptoms of neurasthenia. Write to-day to Post Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, for the free book on "The Nerves and Their Needs," and get a box of Dr. Williams' pink pills from the nearest dealer. Begin the treatment at once. You can tell when the tonic action of the pills is helping you because your appetite will pick up and what you eat will not distress you. As the new, rich blood reaches every part of your body the feeling of weakness and depression disappears and you know that you are taking the right treatment.

Some people can hardly avoid neurasthenia. They are born with a tendency to it. But by building up the blood with Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people this tendency may be overcome and the condition corrected. Put your faith in this treatment and stop worrying. So begin a course of these pills to-day; and remember always to obtain Dr. Williams', for substitutes cannot help you.—(Adv.)

## AN AUSTRIAN ARMoured TRAIN.



The enemy uses it for transporting machine guns from point to point on the front.

## MISSING PRIVATES.



Private Leonard Wright, missing from the Dardanelles since July 26. Write to 204, Uxbridge-road, Shepherd's Bush.



Private A. T. Price, missing since the battle of Loos. Write to Thomas Price, 63, Letts-road, Stratford, Essex.



Private E. James, reported wounded and missing since September 27. Write, 1, Back-lane, Lound, near Lowestoft.

## CLUB FOR SOLDIERS.



General Sir Francis Lloyd opening the residential club for Jewish soldiers and sailors in Tottenham Court-road.

## CLOCK AND PURSE FOR WELSH D.C.M.



Corporal J. Thomas receiving a handsome clock and purse from the Mayor of Aberystwyth. Thomas distinguished himself at the battle of Hooze, and again a few days later. He has been awarded the D.C.M.



**Have you ever thought of Food instead of Drugs as a means of escape from your indigestion?**

CHYMOL is not only highly nutritious in itself, it also possesses the valuable power of providing the active enzymes and life-giving ferments destroyed in the cooking of ordinary foods, and thus Chymol enables you to assimilate the nutriment in ordinary foods, which you at present fail to secure.

CHYMOL is delightfully palatable. Adults and children take it plain, or spread on biscuit, bread, or toast, or mixed with milk, gruel, milk-pudding, etc.

**Ask Your Chemist—He Knows. 1/- & 2/6 sizes.**

Particulars from THE CHYMOL COMPANY, Ltd., 3, Atlantic House, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.



## Protect Your Complexion

The most Tender & Sensitive Skin becomes immune from the injurious effects of variable weather conditions and sudden changes of temperature by the regular use of

BEETHAM'S  
**La-rola**

La-rola is a complexion emollient which, when applied to the Face and Hands, has a special softening influence on the Skin Tissues. It is easily absorbed by the skin and effectually removes and prevents all Roughness, Redness, Irritation, etc., arising from exposure to Frost or Winds or from the use of Hard Water. No lady's toilet table is complete without its bottle of La-rola.

Bottles 1/3 of all Chemists and Stores.  
**M. BEETHAM & SON,**  
CHELTENHAM, ENGLAND.

**PALE COMPLEXIONS** may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of "LA-ROLA ROSE BLOOM," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives THE BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-

# Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1916.

## THE BEGGAR.

THEY say that wounded and discharged soldiers are already to be seen begging in Germany: the cost of living under black-rade will not conveniently adapt itself to the poor man's allowance.

After reading this rumour, we fell to hoping that the traditional figure of the old soldier asking alms may never again be seen or heard of here. And immediately, by one of those frequent chances called coincidences, there came in sight an elderly down-at-heels who asked us to "help a poor man to get a bite."

A figure from the past!

Unexpectedly, the war has nearly abolished the type, instead of multiplying it. Therefore the irritation beggars are apt to produce was intensified. That, then, was his bit—to stand about and whine; while in the neighbourhood, were almost innumerable shops asking for boy or senile labour—any sort of labour, for carrying or messenger purposes. Beyond that, one knew of further opportunities. In fact—apart from certain suffering in the middle classes—the war, one may say, has so far acted as a sifting agency for the elimination of all beggars who are not obviously so by profession. One can at least get work during the war—work of some sort.

We turned with impatience upon the beggar.

"Can't you find something better to do than to stand there like that, at a time when everybody is working?"

No answer.

"Do you want people to believe you can't get work of some sort?"

Murmurs about "tried everywhere."

"Everywhere? Where?"

Silence.

Obviously a naughty beggar.

Never give advice to them. They listen and like it, and then "tell you off" with vagabond acuteness. We forgot. We gave advice. Foolishly we plunged into a speech about it being a "disgrace," when all the money was needed for help and comfort to our soldiers, that an able-bodied man (the man tried to look older) should stand about and pretend (evil look in man's face)—and pretend to be unable to get work (cynical look on man's face)—when . . .

The beggar interrupted: "Lor, sir," he said, "what's this 'ere war to me!"

The way he said it!

Immediately, by the annihilating power of his speech, the war seemed to recede into space. It vanished. It was nothing; or, at most, an incident. Something irrelevant—something the beggar had just known of, heard of, and then passed by. He belonged to the eternities, the eternal process. He was with the animals, and growing things, and sky and rain and wind. He was ugly and nasty, while they are beautiful and sweet. But, like them, he ignored the war. It simply didn't matter.

"Go away—bad man!"

But we gave him sixpence. Perhaps wrongly. We did it because—it is hard to explain: possibly because, in his impotence, he reminded us of a time when war was not.

W. M.

## ANOTHER SPRING.

So this is Spring:  
A riot of wild flowers in the glade,  
Love's glow in heart of man and maid—  
Gay new things!

Why should I look at them and sigh  
For long past Springs and love gone by—  
Sighing and remembering?  
—J. BERNARD MCCARTHY.

## A THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

Read not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider.—Bacon.

## HOW OUR SOLDIERS MAKE THEIR WILLS.

### FACTS ABOUT BEQUESTS FROM THE BATTLEFIELD.

By LEONARD CROCOMBE.

ROMANCE, pathos, poetry and tragedy figure in the last wills and testaments of some of our soldiers at the front.

Many of the most interesting wills have been quite informal, owing to the fact that the bequests of soldiers "in actual military service" and of "mariners and seamen being at sea" are exempted from the rule that a will must be in writing and be witnessed by two signatories. In the tonic of a man killed near Mons, a picture-card from a cigarette packet was found, and on it, scrawled in blood, were the words: "Everything to my dear wife," and his signature.

Such unconventional testaments have helped nearly to treble the work of that department at Somerset House where wills may be proved personally by executors without the aid of solicitors.

Smith, Poplar." The name on his attestation papers was unknown at the address he had given, and on inquiry it was found that there were numbers of Salls Smiths resident in the purlieus of Poplar. However, after a lengthy search, the authorities succeeded in discovering the man's sole relative, his sister.

In contrast to the brevity of battle-field wills written on odd scraps of paper, or on the backs of letters from home, there have been lengthy, and duly attested and witnessed, wills of unusual interest.

### FOR "CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS."

One, executed by a corporal of the Leicestershire Regiment a few hours before he fell, killed by a fragment of shell while bringing in a wounded man, concluded with the following gallant sentence:—"Should my life be given in my country's cause, then I request my friends not to go in mourning for me, but to remember that I fell for a righteous cause, and I hope I shall be at my post of duty should my turn come to pass; and I shall go knowing that I have always done my best for my fellow-comrades."

Those words form a sermon for "conscientious objectors" and "temperamentalists."

## YOUTHFUL MARRIAGES.

### DO THEY BRING LONG LIFE AND HAPPINESS TO THE WORKER?

#### TWO BROTHERS.

MY brother married at eighteen. He is sixty-eight and has never repented!

I am sixty-six, single, and have never repented either.

You can't prove anything by these instances, D. F.

#### HOLIDAYS.

MARRIAGE would be excellent as a way to long life and health if only husband and wife took a holiday from one another at least once a year.

It is monotonous that makes so many married people old—they ought to travel apart from one another on their holidays instead of always going away together. T. A.

#### WAR WEEK-ENDS.

AS a thoughtful and earnest Christian, allow me to say that the "week-end" habit has been one of the modern curses of England.

Not only is the rush and hurry of the "week-end" anything but conducive to physical health and "nerves," but the more serious issues, such as compelling innumerable railway servants (porters, ticket collectors, engine-drivers, firemen, etc.) to work for a seven days' week (as so much unnecessary travelling is now done on Sunday), and generally "disturbing the peace," for right-minded people on that day are objectionable. H. M.

#### MOTHERS AND MEN.

MY question, "When a man is wrestling with a ferocious burglar what help to him is a wife with an infant in her arms?" followed a quotation from Father Vaughan, that the country was more in need of mothers than of men, munitions and money.

Consequently, the answer by "Use," that "she could run for the police and bring up reinforcements at the most critical moment" leaves me still more

PERPLEXED.

#### NOT HIS FAULT.

CAN it be proved that the bachelor *maître à la mode* lives less long than the married man?

I don't know. But I do know that it was not my fault that I never married. She refused me.

THREE SCORE.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 13.—Violas may be planted during the next few days. They do well in the full sunshine or in half-shade and are grand subjects for massing in beds, for edgings, or for setting between tall plants—such as roses and gladioli. Since they bloom, if given attention, from May until the autumn, and are easily propagated, violas deserve to be widely cultivated.

The following are some good sorts for bedding: Maggie Mott (mauve), A. Grant (blue), Bullion (yellow), W. Neil (rose), White Empress, Mrs. Chichester (white and purple). E. F. T.

## POSSIBLE RESULTS OF THE BUDGET.—No. 4.



The tax on theatre tickets might be expanded so as to cover familiar incidents in the popular play such as those shown here.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

tors. There is more than a suggestion of poetry in the will of one soldier—a man whom most of us would wish to have known. "On a torn piece of paper that he had rolled tightly and placed in the bowl of his pipe, this soldier had scribbled in pencil: "I leave all I die possessed of to my wife, my best pal and most faithful partner; and to my dear children I leave, for the term of their childhood, the woods, fields, flowers and blossoms, with the right to play among them freely, and long, long days to be merry in."

When, for various reasons, fallen soldiers have enlisted in assumed names the War Office often have great difficulty in tracing the man's next-of-kin and rightful heirs-at-law. A case in point was afforded by a soldier killed at Marbeuge.

The Salvation Army's "Poor Man's Lawyer" told me that his forty-five years' experience of the law is at the disposal of all soldiers and sailors needing authoritative help in drawing up their wills, or requiring other free legal advice or aid.

When the war started, we realised that great confusion, numberless mistakes, and consequent trouble and unhappiness would be saved if we arranged to give this free help," he said. "And ever since I have been kept very busy."

The following is a typical letter he received from a soldier:—"Dear Sir,—Hearing of your offer, will you please make my will as follows: The £37 17s. I have in the Post Office to go to whoever is captain of the Salvation Army at ——. Five pounds to my brother, with my watch and chain and overcoat. All my clothes and trunk to my chum, ——. To my nephew the sum of £2. My Bible to my friend, Miss —, and all the rest to

my sister. No money to be handed over till they have proved my death."

"On receiving such a letter," the "Poor Man's Lawyer" explained, "I write for fuller particulars, and then make out the will, sending it to the man, with careful instructions as to signatures and witnesses. In order to make everything quite clear, I enclose a dummy" will, on which are written a specimen signature and the names of imaginary witnesses.

A new recruit, living apart from his wife, wrote consulting me about his separation allowance and will. He wanted to allot his wife fourpence a week, payable monthly, because he had recently discovered that she had for years been surreptitiously insuring his life, paying out fourpence per month for the policy. He, therefore, wished for her to be provided with the money to continue the payments. The real joke is that, the man being a cook, he is never likely to be under fire!"

## SHIP'S CREW SAYS GOOD-BYE TO A POPULAR OFFICER.

P 18881



Captain Campbell, M.V.O., leaves H.M.S. Prince George to take command of H.M.S. Albion and is rowed to his new ship by officers. Com-

mander Millock, D.S.O., is seen calling for three cheers for this popular officer, who was mentioned in Sir Ian Hamilton's dispatches.

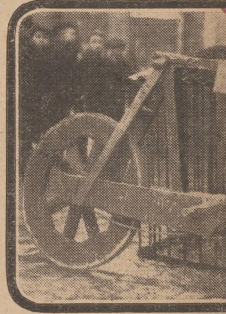
## IN KHA

P 15278



Major Sir J. Bland-Sutton, famous surgeon, who is now serving in the R.A.M.C.

## NO LIGHT ON TH



The owner of this machine is Mr. Wycombe for fa

## TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.

P 8178

P 1240



Sir Algernon Peyton, Bart., who has died. His heir, Captain Peyton, has been wounded during the war.



Aga Khan, granted rank and status of a First-class Chief of the Bombay Presidency for life.

## "A MOUNTAIN TORRENT."

P 17108



"It was nothing more than a mountain torrent." The trench at Gallipoli which was referred to by Sir Charles Monro in his dispatch.

## TOSSED BY A BULL: SPANISH IDOL'S UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCE.

P 18881



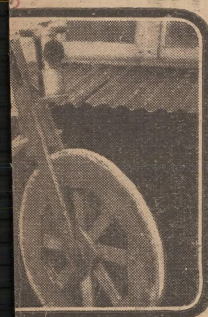
A remarkable photograph taken in the bull ring at Madrid at the moment that the torcedor, Carpio, who is popularly known as "Phenomenon," was being tossed by the infuriated animal.

JOINING UP



Bert Jones, the King's cy, who is reporting himself active service on Monday.

"BONESHAKER."



by a police officer at High it a rear light.

S MONA MAGNET



gnet which is drawing big nces to see the revue at the Metropolitan.

WHERE THERE ARE NO "BAD FORM IN DRESS" POSTERS.



Evening gown of rose brocade and silver lace. Dress economy does not worry the American women who are spending husbands' war profits.



Stockings are very gaudy now. For evening. It has gold embroidery.



Skirt of green and white gaberdine, with large white pearl buttons ornamenting the belt and pockets. It would also be useful as a chessboard.

THREE YEARS FOR SEDITION.



John Maclean (X), the ex-school teacher, of Govan, who was sentenced at Edinburgh.

HOW TO BE BOTH SMART AND ECONOMICAL.



Making new clothes from old at the Northern Polytechnic, where women are being taught to convert garments, which in the ordinary way would be discarded, into creations of the latest fashion. They can thus be smart and, at the same time, economical.

CHILD PASSENGERS DO LIFEBELT DRILL.



Huns torpedo passenger liners without warning it is necessary that all on board, even the children, should do lifebelt drill.



## Wincarnis Offers New Health & New Life to all who are

### Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," Run-down.

If you are Weak, 'Wincarnis' offers you new strength. If you are Anæmic, 'Wincarnis' offers you new rich red blood. If you are "Nervy," 'Wincarnis' offers you new nerve force. If you are "Run-down," 'Wincarnis' offers you new vitality. If you are an invalid, 'Wincarnis' offers you new life. Because 'Wincarnis' (the wine of life) possesses a four-fold power. It is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich delicious life-giving beverage. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend 'Wincarnis.'



For over 30 years 'Wincarnis' has given new health and new life to millions of sufferers. At the present moment thousands of people are daily deriving new health and happiness by using 'Wincarnis.' And thousands of our brave wounded, and the wounded soldiers of our gallant Allies, are quickly gaining renewed strength and new life from 'Wincarnis,' which is used in Hospitals the world over.

The unparalleled popularity of 'Wincarnis' is due to the fact that it does all it claims to do. It does create new strength—it does create new blood—it does create new nerve force—it does create new vitality and give new life.

'Wincarnis' is not a luxury, but a positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," "Run-down"—to all enfeebled by old age—to martyrs to Indigestion—to all Invalids—and to all who are depressed and "out-of-sorts."

Don't suffer needlessly. Take advantage of the new health 'Wincarnis' offers you.

All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

### Begin to get well—FREE

Send the Coupon for a Free Trial Bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

## Free Trial Coupon

COLEMAN & CO. Ltd., W 322, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose FOUR penny stamps to pay postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

"Daily Mirror"  
14/16.

### PERSONAL.

NELL.—Forgiven, sure meet 64 Saturday, 6.—Harry. OFFICERS' Uniforms and Effects; largest second-hand stock in the world; always reasonable.—Goldman's Uniformaries, Devonport. (Uniforms bought.)  
\* \* \* The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s. and 6d. per word afterwards. "Trade advertisements in Personal Column eight words 6s. 8d. and 10d. per word after; name and address of sender must also be sent.—Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Bowdrie St., London.

### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. (157th performance.) New Musical Play, TINA. Tonight, at 8. Mats., Wed. and Sat., at 2. Tel. 2645 Ger.  
ALDWYCH THEATRE. (Don't you know EVE?) ALDWYCH OPERA SEASON. MEG O'FLUTE. Tomorrow, at 8. MADAM BUTTERFLY, Mon. 8. B. MAGIC FLUTE. Tues. TALES OF HOFFMANN, Wed. LA BOHEME. Thurs. No performance Good Friday. TALES OF HOFFMANN, Sat. Mat. MADAM BUTTERFLY, Sat. Eve. Prices: 10s. 6d. to 1s.  
AMATEURS. 3rd Edition of "MORE" by H. Grattan. Eve., 8.30. Matinee, Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.  
APOLLO. THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. Tonight, at 8.15: Tomorrow, at 2.30 and 8.15.  
LAST THREE PERFORMANCES.  
COMEDY THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. LAST TWO NIGHTS, SECOND EDITION, "SHELL OUT!" by Albert de Courville and Wal Pink. Every Evening, at 8.45. Mats., Mon., Fri. and Sat., at 2.45.  
COURT. KULTUR AT HOME. TO-DAY and EVERY DAY, at 2.30.  
EVENINGS: Every Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.20.  
CRITICISM. A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF. Evenings, 8.30. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. "Shouts and screams of laughter." De Telegraph.  
DRURY LANE. Arthur Collins Presents W. D. GRIFFITHS MIGHTY SPECTACLE "THE BIRTH OF A NATION." Twice Daily, at 2.30 (No Mat. To-day) and 8 p.m. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. Tel. Gerrard 2388.

DUKE OF YORK'S. TO-DAY and TO-MORROW, 2.45. Tomorrow (Sat.) Evening, 8.45. (Last 3 Performances.)  
"JERRY," a New Farce. 2.30, Dorothy Varick.  
VIVIANE ARNAUD. CHARLES WINDERMERE. Evenings, 8.0. Mats., Sat., 2.0.  
GAIETY. TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT.  
GARRICK. AT 2.30. "TIGER'S CUB." BASIL GILL and MADGE TITHERAGE. Mats., Mon., Tues., 2.30. Eve., Thurs., 8.0. Wed., Sat., 8.30.  
GLOBE.—Daily, 2.30. Eve., Wed., Fri., Sat., 8.15.  
HIS MOXY MANNING IN "LEG OF MY HEART." TRANSFERRING APOLLO.—THEATRE MONDAY NEXT. HIS MAJESTY'S. EVENINGS, at 8. STAND AND DELIVER, by Justin Hendry McCarthy. ARTHUR BOURCHIER as Claude Duval. Matinee, Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.15. Special Matinee, Easter Monday, Apr. 24, at 2.15.  
LYRIC. DORIS KEANE IN ROMANCE. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 2.30.  
OWEN NARES. A. E. ANSON.  
NEW. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. MISS IRON VANBRUGH and Mr. Leonard Boyne. EVENINGS: Tues., Thurs., Fri. and Sat., at 8.30. MATINEES: Mon., Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.  
PLAYHOUSE. At 8.40. PLEASE HELP EMILY. CHARLES HAWTHORPE and GLADYS COOPER. Evenings, at 8.40. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.40.  
PRINCE OF WALES. Every Evening, at 8.15. MR. MANHATTAN, a New Musical Play. Matinee, Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.  
QUEEN'S THEATRE. Every Evening, at 8.30. ALFRED BUTT presents KITTY MACKAY, a Scottish Comedy. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.  
ROYALTY. DISRAELI, by Louis N. Parker. GABRIELLE DORZIAT. Evenings, at 8.15 (Monday) excepted.  
MATTINEES, TUES., THURS. and SATS., at 2.30.  
SAVOY. AT 8.15 (Monday) excepted. THE BARTON MYSTERY, by Walter Hackett. Every Eve., Mats., Mon., Wed. and Sat., 2.30. Tel. Gerr. 2602.  
SCALA.—2.30 and 7.30. THE WORLD AT WAR. Our Enemies in Belgium and East Prussia, Allied Navies, The Russian Air Arm, GEOPOLITICS, etc.  
Other Amusements on page 11.

# ECONOMY CALLS

on every good Housewife now to get her utmost MONEY'S-WORTH coupled with the most reliable QUALITY whenever she is buying for the family-table. That's why she always buys

## MAYPOLE MARGARINE

7<sup>D.</sup>  
A LB., or 1<sup>S. D.</sup> 1/2 DOUBLE WEIGHT.

Guaranteed all

BRITISH-MADE from NUTS and MILK.

## MAYPOLE TEA

The Very  
Best:

2/-

Goes  
Farthest.

MAYPOLE DAIRY CO. LTD.

THE LARGEST RETAILERS.

Over 880 BRANCHES now open.



Rosalie.

## Néw Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

**ROSALIE GRIEVE,** a pretty, vivacious girl with ideas and a will of her own.

**REV. HUGH GRIEVE,** a clergyman, an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.

**ALAN WYNNIE,** an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.

**LUCEIN BANKS,** a waster who has obtained money from Grieve by false pretences.

### THE TRAP.

HALTINGLY, Rosalie reported to her companions the story of her failure with Lucien Banks.

"He doesn't realise in the least what this will mean to Hugh," she said, dully. "Either that, or he doesn't care. He offered to pay back the money they take from Hugh. I tried to explain to him the loss of the money was the least that would befall Hugh. And then I saw that it was all no use. Lucien Banks has planned all this very carefully. And now he's concerned only about his own safety."

"He offered to give back the money to Hugh, didn't he?" asked Bettison.

"Yes. It seems that a very large sum is due to the creditors. They can only take what Hugh has got. Lucien Banks has got more, and I understand that if he came forward they would take all his, too. He's interested in the situation only in so far as how cheaply he can get out of it. And Hugh will get all the blame."

"I wonder where he has got his money from?" mused Bettison. "He never used to have a sou."

"He didn't say. He is as hard and cold as a piece of flint. There was no use at all appealing to him. He's got no pity in his composition. Oh! If only Hugh hadn't trusted him."

"You aren't going to blame Hugh for that?" demanded Madge, anxiously.

"No, no, not I'm only sorry because of Hugh," protested Rosalie. "Hugh must have been very fond of him—once. And to be treated like this. Besides, what is Hugh going to do now? It will mean his giving up everything!"

"There was a long pause. Rosalie stood up. "Let us get back!" she cried wearily. "I am so tired. It's all been useless—useless! And I did count so much on being successful!"

Michel took leave of his companions at the café and made his way to the Paris office of the London newspaper where Bronson, a lantern-jawed American, was representative-in-chief.

On his arrival Bronson was talking on the 'phone to London and Michel amused himself by watching the intermittent progress of the tape machine. At last, from a silence box, Bronson emerged, perspiring and with hair on end.

"Hullo, Michel! This is late for you, isn't it? Going back to your old ways?"

"I have just met Frank Bettison. You know Frank Bettison, yes?"

"I've heard about him from Wynne. What about him?"

"He's here with his sister and another lady and Mrs. Grieve."

"Well? From a news point of view I can't say I'm interested. When are you going to let us see your new portrait?"

"I don't know. Not ever, I think. You are not kind to my portraits now."

"That is because you are getting too successful, Michel. If we didn't sit on you now and again you'd take wings and perch on Olympus. Have a cigar!"

"I thank you, no. This lady, Mrs. Grieve, is the lady friend Wynne wrote to you about."

"The lady whose husband has got mixed up with Lucien Banks?"

"Precisely. Tell me more about Lucien Banks."

"What do you know about him already?"

"Practically nothing."

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

# ROSALIE

Our Grand Serial.  
By MARK  
ALLERTON

"Well, I've only run across him two or three times. And I'll take damned good care I don't run across him again."

"And why, pray?"

"Because the last time he skinned me of fifty pounds."

"At cards?"

"Yes, écarté."

"He is wealthy then?"

"Seems to be. They tell me he collared a goodish bit over that company there's all the mess about. Then somebody died and left him a few thousands. Add to that his infernal luck."

"He gambles much, then?"

"From all I hear, it's his business."

"His business?"

"Yes. We played in rooms in a street off the Avenue de l'Opéra. They tell me Lucien runs the place. The man in charge is obviously a figurehead."

"How very interesting!"

"Too darned interesting for me. I thought I could play écarté, but talk about luck! That chap Lucien—"

"It is illegal to run a gaming-house, is it not?" asked Michel.

"Don't you know the laws of your own town, man?" demanded the other.

"Heavy forbid! But about this young man. He is a very bad young man."

"Quite right. An exasperatingly naughty person. When he took those sixty-odd louis off me I could have called him even worse than that. He doesn't pay me sixty louis a night for shouting 'Hello!' to London."

"Do you think he will be in those rooms of his to-night?"

"Sure thing."

"Shall we go together?"

"The newspaper man stared at the other in brooding wonderment."

"Been making too much money lately, Michel? Want to lose some?"

"If you please. I have twenty louis in my pocket. Shall we lose them together?"

"But you hate cards!"

"Like the devil. Still, it is for the cause."

"What cause?"

"The cause of the lady who is the friend of our friend, Alan Wynne."

"How? How?"

"No? Then after we have lost my twenty louis I shall explain!"

"Explain right away, please. I hate mysteries."

"Listen, man."

Michel leant forward, and began talking eagerly, emphasising his points with many a gesture and not a few fierce blows of his fist on Bronson's desk. And the other, listening, grew interested. His eyes lost their dullness; his jaws hung less despondently.

"It would be rather a joke," he said at length. "It is not a joke. It is a mission. This girl—she is a very beautiful girl, no man—"

"Naturally, since you are interested in her cause."

"Used to be at Villefort's when we all were nobodies. She was then more beautiful still, light-hearted as a bird, spirituelle, a very English rose!" Michel kissed the tips of his fingers.

"Why didn't you bring her along to the office to show her to Bronson?"

"You jest. It is no subject for jesting. Now she is in trouble. She is married—"

"Same thing."

"Bah!" cried Michel angrily. "Have you no soul? I will tell you no more. You would joke about your grandmother?"

"I've done so many a time. But, go on, old man. I'll not offend again."

"It is life and death to her to save her husband from the clutches of this young shark. Don't you see that we must help her?"

"To the extent of providing Lucien with another twenty louis?"

"No. I but to the extent of—"

Michel leant forward and whispered.

Bronson nodded again.

"You can't possibly do any good to-night," he objected.

"Tonight we shall see what we shall see."

"That's quite likely. We shall never see your twenty louis again. But hand me down that hat and we'll go along."

### THE INQUISITION.

IN the large and heavily furnished dining-room of The Cedars, Northbury Park, the residence of Mr. Samuel Tewson-Tewson, some

two dozen men and three ladies, familiar faces in St. Luke's of a Sunday, were gathered together.

From behind a table placed at the window Mr. Tewson-Tewson, on his legs, was finishing certain pointed remarks. He was a heavy, flaccid man, with hands like miniature hams, and his voice was lowering as a thunder sky.

"I have said enough," he boomed, "to prove to you that the matter is one that can no longer be left in a status quo. It has become an open and threatening scandal. Most of us here have suffered pecuniary loss—more or less trifling. I admit, but in the aggregate the sum represented is very considerable."

"We are likely to suffer a further loss, and that in a direction which—I am sure I speak for all of you—would cut us to the quick and much more deeply than—that than the other direction."

Here Mr. Tewson-Tewson paused for a moment. "I refer, of course, to the spiritual life of Northbury Park," he went on. "This ladies and gentlemen, has received a set-back. The shepherd whom we were ready to follow blindly to the brink of—of—that very dangerous brink. It is in the conviction that something must be done, and done at once, that we have been invited here, so that we may take counsel."

Here Mr. Tewson-Tewson sat down abruptly, and partook of a glass of water.

"Does anybody," asked a mild-faced man, "know where Mr. Grieve is?"

All eyes were turned on Mr. Moss, who sat by the side of Mr. Tewson-Tewson.

"I exceedingly regret to state," said Mr. Moss, rising to reply, "that nobody does."

"Perhaps he'll never come back. What then?"

Mr. Moss coughed. "In a way," he replied, "that would simplify matters. That would enable a warrant to be issued for his arrest."

"Is all this not rather premature?" asked the mild-faced gentleman.

"What do you mean, sir?" boomed Mr. Tewson-Tewson threateningly.

"I mean until the liquidator in bankruptcy, or whoever the official of the courts may be, has pronounced on this company ought not we rather to wait and—"

"No, sir," thundered Mr. Tewson-Tewson. "There are before us sufficient facts to justify our taking steps to safeguard the spiritual life of our congregation."

"I haven't heard Mr. Grieve's side of the question," protested the other. "It may be uncommonly awkward—"

"I will put it in the form of a motion," declared Mr. Tewson-Tewson. "Will those in favour of taking immediate steps on the lines

proposed please hold up their hands? Against? You are hopelessly out-voted, sir."

"Can anybody," piped a feminine voice, "tell us where Mrs. Grieve is?" Silence.

"Is she with her husband?" No reply.

"I only ask, because—"

"We quite appreciate your most excellent reason, madam," said Mr. Tewson-Tewson. "The conduct of Mrs. Grieve in this matter has been extremely unsatisfactory. She has refused point blank to give any information to Mr. Moss. She has flouted his attempts to give her warning. She has treated with contempt his kindly advice. And now we hear that she has fled the country."

"What nonsense!" cried the mild-faced man, flushing. "She has simply gone to Paris."

"Very well, then. She has simply gone to Paris. For all we know Mr. Grieve also has simply gone to Paris. At the same time, there are some of us who incline to the opinion that if Mrs. Grieve has gone to Paris, then Mr. Grieve will be found somewhere else."

"What are you suggesting, sir?"

"Simply this: that the matter of this wretched lady company is not the only one that we have to examine in respect of the steps we of St. Luke's must take to safeguard the prosperity of our beloved church. Before ever we were able to place a finger upon definite backslidings of our vicar—"

"Oh, oh!"

"Yes, sir. Before we knew to our horror that the controller of this swindling concern was the Rev. Hugh Grieve, the voice of scandal had been busy. We were warned that all was not well with the private life of our vicar. We—"

"I protest, sir!" cried the mild-faced man. "You are merely repeating gossip."

"Gossip confirmed by fact."

"Who can prove that?"

Mr. Moss rose indignantly to his feet.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said quietly, "I can."

"Are you sure?"

"Perhaps the meeting would like me to state the facts that have been thrust under my notice?"

"No, sir; the meeting would not, sir!" cried the mild-faced man furiously. "This meeting has no authority to discuss such a subject. I came here, sir, under a misapprehension. I—"

"No one, sir," boomed the chair, "will object to your going."

"I am going. I find myself among people who have been opposed to Mr. Grieve ever since he won a deserved popularity and became a power. You envy his power. You—"

"Really, sir, I must ask you to withdraw."

"I—!" The mild-faced man waved his arms in a dumb appeal to Heaven and then rushed from the room, knocking over a chair.

"And now," said the chair, "we have to consider how this unfortunate situation may best be presented to the Bishop."

There was a murmur of discreet approval.

There will be another fine instalment tomorrow.

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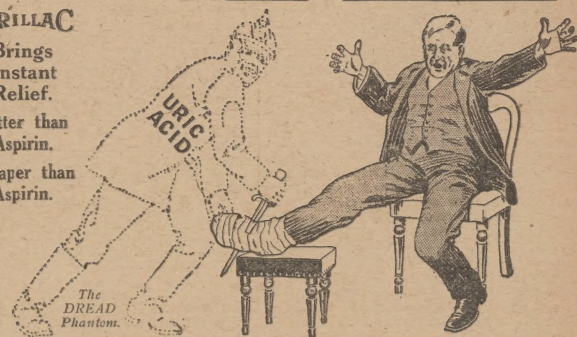
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Miss Joan Bam'ord, who is shortly to be married at Sutton, Surrey, to Surgeon D. J. Williamson, R.N.V.R., of Calcutta. (Vandy.)



Miss Peggy Rush, who will make her first appearance on the London stage this month. She is only eighteen. (Hogge.)



Mrs. Arthur Hamilton, the well-known amateur swimmer, whose husband, Major Arthur Hamilton, has been decorated with the Military Cross. (Vandy.)



Mr. Walter Long.

for work, and probably one of the few who really understand the recruiting problem, or, I suppose I should say, problems.

#### Premiership as Prize.

Only a very few years ago Mr. Walter Long would have been Unionist leader but for Mr. Austen Chamberlain, perhaps but for Mr. Bonar Law. Now all three are doing their best to help win the war. Still, it is very curious that, despite all our exciting times, no "new political blood" has been discovered.

#### The King's Dead-Heat.

Another royal victory—or rather half of one. A friend who was at Newmarket yesterday when the King's colt, Sir Dighton, dead-heated with Major McCalmont's Roi d'Ecosse, tells me that no finer race has been seen for a long time, and that Herbert Jones surpassed himself in a great finish.

#### In Khaki Soon.

Jones has been first jockey to the King ever since he mastered the bad-tempered Diamond Jubilee; and among his many successes in the royal livery are two Derby victories. I understand that Jones takes up his military duties next week.

#### Kew's Secretary.

Kew Gardens are becoming a very fashionable resort this spring, and rows of cars stand outside the gates. There is an extra attraction inside this year—a wonderful secretary crane who insists upon sharing your tea by the Pagoda. He was the pet of an officer who is serving in France, and is as tame as any dog.

#### The Recruiting Problem.

I found all my political friends at St. Stephen's last night speculating upon the nature of the statement the Prime Minister has promised to make in the House of Commons next Tuesday on the recruiting problem. There were many little informal conferences in both Chambers. In the outer lobby I saw Mr. John Burns in conversation with Lord Morley and Lord Bryce, while in the Lords I found Mr. Lewis Harcourt talking things over with the venerable Marquis of Lincolnshire.

#### A Momentous Cabinet Meeting.

What may be the nature of the Prime Minister's statement remains to be seen. I hear the Cabinet have not yet had all the facts and figures before them. These, I am told, will be laid before the Cabinet to-day. Meanwhile Ministers are keeping an open mind on the question as to the best course to take to deal with the problem.

#### Lord Hawke's Bombshell.

Lord Hawke's engagement, so an old 'Varsity Blue was telling me yesterday, came as a veritable bombshell to many cricketers, since the famous ex-Yorks captain had always been regarded as the most hardened of bachelors.

#### An Unintentional Good Turn.

"Lord Hawke," he added, "was best known as the man who was always doing someone a good turn. He did me one some years ago—unintentionally! I was playing for the 'Varsity against Yorkshire, put up a 'sitter,' and Lord Hawke missed it through another field-man running into him. I then proceeded to collect some runs, and, later, a Blue."

#### Mascot Engagement Ring.

Quite the latest thing in engagement rings is the mascot one, generally of gold. In the centre is a small disc of beautiful enamel with a surround of jewels. This opens with a spring, and into the tiny recess is put a fawn, a leaved shamrock or a few hairs from the coat of a favourite black cat for luck.

#### Entertained Lord Kitchener.

Mrs. Adair, who presented such magnificent antique silver to be sold in aid of the Red Cross the other day, often acted as a hostess for Lord Kitchener in the days when he was Commander-in-Chief in India. Her ranch in Texas is probably one of the largest in the world, and in years gone by it used to be her delight to entertain her British friends there.

# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

#### Mr. Long.

I AM told that the man who has most come on in the Cabinet is Mr. Walter Long. He has been a sort of dark horse, and, because of his courteous manners, regarded as a minor figure. He is a glutton

#### "K. J." Gets Ready.

Mr. Kennedy Jones was in the best of spirits when I looked into his rooms in King's Bench walk yesterday morning. There is nothing he likes better than a fair fight, and he is quite ready for the fray. There must have been at least thirty people waiting to see him, and he disposed of them all within the space of less than half an hour. "K. J.'s" motto is evidently "Wake up, Wimbledon!"

#### A Royal Romance.

A romance has begun to weave its magic web around the recent visit of the Crown Prince of Serbia. When he was at the Ritz I hear that he became more than ordinarily interested in the very pretty and charming daughter of a famous Dutch family. More I cannot tell you just now.

#### Master Nares' Ambition.

I met Mr. Owen Nares yesterday taking his small son David for a walk. I asked the ultimate fate and profession of the young person, and learnt that father is never going to let him be an actor. He wants a more open-air life for him. David, however, confided to me that his real ambition is to be the driver of a "weally puffy" steam engine.

#### Miss Martin Harvey on the Screen.

Miss Muriel Martin Harvey, so a cinema magnate tells me, is going to make a very big success "with the film." She has been



Miss Muriel Martin Harvey.

devoting a good deal of her time to the cinema camera lately, and is at present rehearsing for a very big production.

#### Written for Grandmother.

Over lunch yesterday I heard some interesting facts about Mme. Sarah Bernhardt's new playlet, "Une D'Elles," in which she appears at the Coliseum as a fond mother and an invalid. The play has been written by Mlle. Lysiane Bernhardt, a beautiful girl only nineteen, who is devoted to her grandmother and travels everywhere with her.

#### Riding Astride.

One of the West End ladies' tailors was saying to me the other day that women riding in the Row this summer not wearing astride attire would feel quite conspicuous. Every year he said the later style grows more in favour.

#### Still Hopeful.

I have just received a booklet from a firm of estate agents. It contains a list of sites suitable for factories to "cope with the great trade boom after the war." There are still plenty of people, you see, who do not belong to the All Is Lost camp.

#### Echoes of "Ta-Ra-Ta-Boom-De-Ay."

I shall watch the appearance of dark-haired, dark-eyed, Miss Josie Collins at Daly's with special interest. Like her mother, she looks a perfect Spanish beauty. You remember her mother, of course? She sent all England mad with "Ta-Ra-Ta-Boom-De-Ay."



Miss Josie Collins.

one Saturday morning. It became a furore at once, and started a tradition in serios and skirts and high kicking that only died a few yesterdays ago.

#### The Duke and His Daughter.

I see that the Duke of Norfolk and his elder daughter are about a great deal. Even in peace times the Lady Mary Howard is always dressed with simplicity. What an intelligent interest she was taking the other day in the Red Cross sale of beautiful things at Christie's.

#### Collecting Rosaries.

Until the arrival of her brother, the little Earl of Arundel, she was a very great heiress. Somebody told me Lady Mary Howard was making a collection of rosaries.

#### Sir Ian in the Strand.

I caught a glimpse of Sir Ian and Lady Hamilton in the Strand the other morning. They were visiting the new premises of the New Zealand High Commissioner, in the fine marble-pillared hall of which Sapper Moore-Jones' sketches of Anzac are being exhibited. One of the sketches—that numbered 48—shows the little hut, with tent adjoining, from which Sir Ian conducted the Gallipoli operations.

#### Miniature Headquarters.

It was at Sir Ian Hamilton's request that this picture of his miniature and unpretentious quarters was painted—or, rather, the original—for this is a duplicate, done since the soldier-artist left the peninsula. The General has now commissioned the artist to do two more.

#### "A Woman of Worth."

As an instance of conjugal devotion, I was told the other day of a bombing officer whose wife does all the sectional drawings of grenades which illustrate his notebook. Later on I was privileged to see some of them. And they were first-class.

#### A Splendid Gift.

Mr. C. Arthur Pearson tells me that an old schoolfellow of his, Mr. Kenneth Bilborough, a member of Lloyd's, has just raised the magnificent sum of £11,200 for the Blinded Soldiers and Sailors' Hostel at St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park. Mr. Pearson is an old Wykehamist, and former Winchester boys have contributed largely to this grand gift.

#### Tear's Daughter.

A correspondent of mine in Petrograd tells me that it is rumoured that the Grand Duchess Olga, eldest daughter of the Tsar, is likely to become engaged to the Grand Duke Paul, who is a particularly charming man. He was brought up with his sister (the unhappy Princess William of Sweden) by the Grand Duchess Serge, the beautiful daughter of our own Princess Alice.

Grand Duchess Olga.

#### A Blue God Frock.

I find that Mlle. Dorziat, the most intellectual of French actresses, is yet not too intellectual to despise superstition. The blue frock she wears in "Disraeli's" first act she had made exactly to match the little blue god of potent charm who sits on her very special work table. And it's going to bring some wonderful luck to the play. May it be in length of run!

#### A Recruiting Victim.

Mr. Eden Phillpotts' son seems to have been the victim of a particularly unfortunate mistake. He was reported some time ago as an absentee from the regiment to which he was appointed. Mr. Phillpotts writes me from Torquay that his son on joining received immediate leave pending investigation, and he has since been found medically unfit for active service. Mr. Phillpotts, who comes of an old family of fighting men, is naturally distressed at this unhappy error of the authorities.

#### Motzo Kleis'or "Togmy."

I hear that special arrangements are being made for Jewish soldiers in London for Passover next week. A large number of people have offered the men hospitality, and practically every Jew will celebrate the Hebrew equivalent to Christmas in some kindly home. All Jews are getting leave.

THE RAMBLER.

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# PLACARD PROTEST.

Woman Anti-Conscriptionist Remanded on Charge of Prejudicing Recruiting.

## ARRESTED IN PALL MALL.

On a charge under Section 27 of the Defence of the Realm Act, Mrs. Clara Cole, of Camberwell, was remanded in London yesterday on her own recognisances.

Captain Hewett, of the General Staff, London district, said that the section forbade anyone to spread reports or make statements likely to prejudice recruiting or the discipline of his Majesty's forces.

At 1.25 p.m. the previous day Mrs. Cole was exhibiting in Trafalgar Square a placard which said: "We protest against men being forced to kill."

Police-Sergeant Brown said that he was in Pall Mall East the previous day and saw defendant exhibiting the placard. She said: "I want you to understand that I am doing this entirely on my own."

Mr. Scott Duckers (defending): Did the lady interfere with any soldiers?—No.

Was she doing anything to prejudice recruiting?—Exhibiting the placard.

That is against conscription, and do you know that it has been stated in Parliament that it is no offence to protest against conscription?—I do not know.

The Magistrate (to defendant): When you have put the whole of your feeble force against the war, what will you have done?

Defendant (heatedly): If everyone put their feeble force against the war we should not have a war.

# ROYAL DEAD-HEAT.

Sir Dighton Level with Roi d'Ecosse in Craven Stakes.

The King's horses again played a prominent part in the racing at Newmarket yesterday, and Sir Dighton followed up the victory of Friar Marcus by dead-heat with Roi d'Ecosse in the Craven Stakes.

Phalaris, one of the crack two-year-olds of last season, was the general favorite, but he is not yet fit, and the task of conceding Sir Dighton 12lb. was beyond him. Sir Dighton is engaged in both the Two Thousand Guineas and the New Derby, and doubtless he will be nominated for the St. Leger substitute, which will be decided on September 13.

Lucknow, who has the reputation of being one of the smartest of the King's two-year-olds, ran well in the Maiden Plate. He beat the favorite, Green-roan, fairly and squarely, but met one too good for him in Cranford, who ran his race out in very game fashion.

## YESTERDAY'S RACING RETURNS.

1.0.—SELLING T.V.O. PLATE. 5l.—WAVEY BELLE (100-7), A. Smith; 1. Norey Parker (2-1), 2. Jane O'Giant (100-7), 3. Also ran: Sandy Way (7-2), Extol (9-2), Green Jacket, Kodine 1, Escutcheon, Manon, Archer Spinner and Frore (100-7).  
1.50.—THREE-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP. 7l.—CARY-ADA (100-6), K. Robertson; 1. Fox (5-1), 2. Athletic (6-1), 3. Also ran: Top Cover, Myrick (4-1), Bruised, Serenissima (100-8), Monbreia (100-7), Kinale, Furred, Golden Dagger, Trusty John, Saxton, Kullride and No Ball (100-9).  
2.0.—MAIDEN T.V.O. PLATE. 5l.—CRANFORD (9-2, J. Childs), 1. Lucknow (5-1), 2. La Melus (100-8), 3. Also ran: Greenroan (5-1), Quik Thru (4-1), Cocky-locky, Hammerhead, Lady Birdie, Unfracked, Queen Kitz, Bin 1 and Sainthe (100-6).  
2.50.—CRAVEN STAKES. 1m.—SIR DIGHTON (5-2, H. Jones) and ROI D'ECOSSE (5-1, Donohue), dead heat; 1. Phalaris (evens), 3. Also ran: Radcliff, Kello and Lendrick (100-2).  
3.0.—FLYING HANDICAP. 5l.—TRINITY SQUARE (6-1, Rod), 1. Sunstar (7-1), 2. Silius (3-1), 3. Also ran: Colour Street (7-4), Eagle's Nest (7-1), Horne's Square and Chapel Brantley (100-8).  
3.50.—MILNALL STAKES. 1 1/4m.—MERRY MAC (5-2, Donohue), 1. Alston (100-12), 2. Contino (5-2), 3. Also ran: Alcock (5-1) and Maxman (7-1).

# CHILD'S WRITING SPEED.

Girls Found To Be Quicker Than Boys by L.C.C. Inspector.

Dr. Kimmins, chief inspector to the London County Council, in a lecture to the Child Study Society yesterday, gave the average number of letters a minute written by London school-children as follows:—

Age.	Girls.	Boys.
7	18.8	15.9
8	21.4	17.4
9	29.3	25.1
10	36.1	32.9
11	44.5	44.7
12	49.3	46.6

Dr. Kimmins quoted Thorndike's work, in which he said that when a child can write sixty letters a minute in good, legible handwriting he had better take to typewriting. The clever child writes more quickly than the dull child.

He found in regard to legibility that no improvement takes place after the age of eleven in the average child.

The sooner a child begins to learn to write, in Dr. Kimmins' opinion, the better, provided the preliminary operations are made thoroughly interesting and physically harmless.

A good word for the Montessori system was here put in by Dr. Kimmins. "Handwriting springs quite naturally," he said, "from an interesting course of preliminary cant training. Children of six and seven taught by this system can write with great freedom."

The use of double lines for teaching children to write, Dr. Kimmins said, is harmful physiologically, as for young children the strain on the eyes and also on the finer accessory muscles of the fingers may produce serious results.

# NEWS ITEMS.

## Princess Fined Under Alien Act.

Princess Adolphe de Wrede was fined £5 at Plymouth yesterday for failing to supply particulars required by the Aliens Restriction Order.

## Brown Bread Only for Dutch.

Owing to difficulties regarding the importation of wheat, says the Central News, the Dutch Government has decreed that after April 24 only brown bread may be baked.

## No Different Treatment for Zepp Crew.

Mr. Tennant stated in Parliament yesterday that the officers and crew of the captured Zeppelin were regarded and treated precisely as ordinary prisoners of war.

## Dead at Cemetery Gate.

Found dead near the gate of the Queen-road Cemetery, Croydon, shortly after midnight yesterday, a woman named Appleton was identified by newspaper cuttings in her pocket relating to an inquest a year ago on her husband.

## Doctor Arrested by Huns.

According to a message from Brussels, says a Central News Amsterdam telegram, the Germans have arrested Dr. Deboeck, the principal associate of Miss Cavell in her philanthropic work. The arrest has caused keen feeling in Brussels.

# "VICTORIES OF PEACE."

PARIS, Thursday.—M. Georges Clemenceau, ex-Premier, says in his paper, *L'Homme Enchaîné*, that the British people, as much as the French themselves, should meditate on the excellent sentiment of their King, that the help of all is required in bringing about the new miracle of liberated Europe. After the Anglo-French victories in the war there will remain Anglo-French victories to be won in the days of peace.—Exchange.

Sergeant Jack Irving boxed a fifteen rounds draw with Nat Brooks at the Ring yesterday afternoon.



H. C. ROGERS

Seaman Gunner

## The Grand Fleet

"Phosferine Tablets have done me good and I feel more fit and better than I have felt since being in the Service. Being inside of a turret when firing, the noise and concussion is terrible, and tries the nerves of far stronger men than me, but Phosferine Tablets are the best that I know of for the nerves, and now my nerves are not upset by the gun-firing. I get drenched with water working in rough weather and rain, and being recommended to try Phosferine Tablets for a nasty cold, and not being able to eat or sleep much, my mouth seeming always dry and bitter, I got the Canteen Manager to get me some Tablets, and have derived much benefit from them, and don't feel any ill effects after my hard day's work, but wake up fresh and fit to carry on another day's work. Having suffered nearly all my time in the Service with nasty colds, I shall always be grateful for being told to have a try at Phosferine Tablets, they have stopped my headaches and dry and bitter taste in my mouth, and also a nasty attack of nasal catarrh, but at last I've got something that will cure me."

This seasoned Seaman Gunner declares he owes it to Phosferine alone that his nerves are no longer stunned and shaken by the shattering shock of heavy gunfire, and to Phosferine alone he owes his new freedom from the disorders he experienced daily for many years—in plain terms, Phosferine ensures that all the nerve organisms are active enough to provide the extra vitality to outlast that exceptional strain and exposure which had previously overcome him.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

# PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR			
Nervous Debility	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Backache
Influenza	Maternity Weakness	Nausea	Rheumatism
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Headache
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Fag	Hysteria
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide reputation for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

## SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE

Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is needed. The 29 tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 29 size contains nearly four times the 1 1/2 size.

## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

Continued from page 8.

ST. JAMES'S.—THE BASKER, by Clifford Mills. LAST 6 TIMES (Final Performance, Wed., Mat., Apr. 19). DAILY, at 2.30. Evening Performances, Tomorrow, 2.15.  
GEORGE ALEXANDER and GENEVIEVE WARD.  
SHARD.—At 8.15. "SAMPLES." New Version. Robert Courtneidge's Production. A New Musical Play. Matinees, Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.15.  
STRAND.—At 8.15. "The New Fanny." "THE GIRL FROM UPSTAIRS." Mat., Wed., Sat., 2.30.  
SVOODVILLE.—At 8.15. "SAMPLES." New Version. H. Gratian's Revue. 8.15. MATS, Weds, Thurs, Sat., 2.30.  
WINDHAM'S.—Special Matinee, Thursday, April 20, at 2.30. A KISS FOR CINDERELLA, by J. M. Barrie. Gerald du Maurier.  
HASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, W.—A FEAST OF MAGIC FOR THE HOLIDAYS. At 3 and 8.15. 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.  
ALHAMBRA.—First Night, Wed. next, at 8 p.m. Geo. Greenough and Edward Laurillard's New Revue "THE RING BOYS ARE HERE." GEORGE ROBEY, ALFRED LESTER, VIOLET LORRAINE. Matinees, Wed., Sat. and Easter Monday, at 2.15.  
HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOYLAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOOG, HARRY TATE, YETTA BLANZA, HEITHAM WALLIS, CHARLES BERNKLEY, and Super-Heavy Chorus.  
PALACE.—"BRICK-BRAG" (at 8.35). With GERTIE MILLAR, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, NELSON KEYS, TEDDIE GERARD, CLARA EVELYN, A. SIMON, GILBERT GINA FAIRLIE. Varieties at 8 MAT., WED. and SAT., at 2.30.  
GALADY.—2.30, 8.10 and 9. Miss RUTH VINCENT, Miss HETTY KING, Miss CLARICE MAYNE and THAT JACK NORWORTH, CAIMEN TURA, GEO. MOZART, PHIL RAY, JAY LAUREN, DE MARSET.  
DAILY MAIL ACTIVE SERVICE EXHIBITION, Prince's Sporting Club, Knightsbridge, on behalf of the British Red Cross and Order of St. John. Daily to April 15th, 11 a.m. to 9 p.m. Admission 1s. till 6 p.m. 5 to 9 p.m. 6d.

# MANSON POLISH



Enjoy the Sunshine and fresh air during these beautiful days of Spring while MANSON POLISH, the Busy Bee, does your work. Her  
MANSON POLISH, the wonderful wax preparation, adds a rich, brilliant gloss to all woodwork, Linoleum and Stained or Parquet Floors, drives dust, dirt, and germs out of existence, and is proof against finger-marking. Manson Polish sinks into the substance of Linoleum, acting as a food and greatly lengthening the wear. Engage the services of Manson Polish without delay: she more than compensates for the present labour-shortage, and there is no increase in the price of her Manson Polish.  
Tinted, in oil, in oil, and in oil. Of all Dealers, Cheatek Polish Co. Ltd., Chichester, W. Makers of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.



# That Coming Invasion: By Mr. Bottomley, in "Sunday Pictorial"

ONE Service, One Element:  
Lord Montagu's Message  
to the "Sunday Pictorial":

## The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

MORE Work for Smuts and  
Botha: By A. G. Hales,  
in the "Sunday Pictorial":

### MR. McKENNA, THE CHILDREN'S HERO: NO TAX ON PENNY CINEMA TICKETS.



Fifty per cent. would be a big drain.

A few days ago *The Daily Mirror* published the photograph showing tiny cinema theatre patrons who would have been charged 50 per cent. as against 5 per cent. for the 5s.



Mr. McKenna was quite a popular hero yesterday, and grateful small boys cheered him in the streets.

"stallite." But Mr. McKenna has now announced that the amusement tax will not be operative where the charge for admission does not exceed a penny.

### SHE TAKES THE CHAFF GOOD-HUMOUREDLY.



The wife of a French town crier who has been called to the colours performs her husband's duties, to the amusement of the inhabitants.

### WAR ROMANCE.



Flight-Lieutenant Theodore Marburg, who has just been married to the Baroness de Vivario, a refugee from Liege.

### HORSE-TROUGH AS ARGUMENT.



Signing on at the Strike Committee's headquarters.

### "THROUGH TOIL TO VICTORY": SHELL MAKERS IN TABLEAUX.



Fifty girl munition workers and a detachment of Scots Guards will appear in the wonderful tableaux at the War Matinee at Drury Lane to-day. This one is entitled Victory.



"Arguing" with one of those who won't strike.

There is no sign of a settlement of the South London tramway strike. Women are among those who have downed bell punches.